In Loving Memory of



Dwight Allen Walker

Sunrise September 21, 1966

Sunset October 19, 2014

Services

Thursday, October 23, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

St. John's Baptist Church

137 Fairmount Avenue • Newark, New Jersey Reverend Patrick O. Council, Officiating

Obituary

On September 21, 1966, God graced this earth with a young boy named **Dwight Allen Walker** he was born to Shack and Mildred Walker in Newark, NJ. He departed this life peacefully on October 19, 2014.

Dwight Allen Walker was educated in the Irvington Public School system. At an early age, he joined St. John's Baptist Church where he was baptized. As a young adult, he worked several jobs but his favorite job was being a DJ. He was known as DJ Tasod or DJ T.S.O.D. (The Sounds of Dwight). His father had built him a DJ room in their basement so all of the family get togethers at their house, Dwight would be doing his mixing of music and making you dance. His favorite mix was the song "I'm Dr. Feel Good". He enjoyed listening to music and he especially enjoyed Dancing.

He loved and enjoyed all of his family. Dwight was the type of person who enjoyed life by just making people laugh, just to hear him laugh would make you laugh. He used to have fun hanging with his brother-in-law, Scottie, his cousins and friends. He had a great personality everybody loved him. He would spend time with his mom by just sitting in the room with her talking, watching TV or just ironing clothes for her. He would spend time with his dad by hanging with him in the basement or in the backyard.

Dwight would call his sister every night between 8:30 and 9:00, and they would just be talking and laughing about anything and everything. After he would call her he would call his daughter. He enjoyed laughing and talking with his daughter. He was always so proud of her no matter what she achieved. His son, Stephon Thomas (2009) and his grandson, Shaquan Thomas (2007) preceded him in death.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his daughter, Shonta R. Thomas; his father, Shack Walker; his mother, Mildred Walker; his sister, Denise Walker Johnson and his brother-in-law, Scottie Johnson; his granddaughter, Stephanie Thomas and grandson, Stephon Thomas, Jr.; and a host of uncles, aunts, great uncles, great aunts, nephews, cousins and many friends. He leaves his lovely girlfriend of thirteen years, Joyce Dixon and his little buddy, "Max Munchkin"

Brother and Sister Bond

As kids growing up, you always had my back, no matter what happened you was there for me. We had a lot of good times and I will cherish those memories. I asked you not to leave me cause I didn't want to be the only child but that was me being selfish. Now I understand that God had other plans for you.

No Pains and No Suffering So I will accept it but you will truly be missed by me, but don't you worry one day we will be talking again.

RIP my big brother, Dwight A. Walker

Love you always your sister, Denise (Bubba)

Order of Service

Organ Prelude	Organist
Processional & Viewing	Clergy & Family
Selection	Combined Choir
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament	
Prayer of Consolation	
Selection	Combined Choir
Acknowledgement/Resolutions/Cards	Gertrude Well
Reading of Obituary	Doris Carr
Selection	Combined Choir
Eulogy	Reverend Patrick O. Council
Recessional	

<u>Interment</u>

Graceland Memorial Park Kenilworth, New Jersey

Pall Bearers

Ronnie Bembry Dan Glanton Milton Bembry Marcus Jean Christopher Bembry Sharneil Thomas I'm sorry I had to leave you, my loved ones, Oh so dear;
But The Master called me His voice was very clear!
I made my reservation a heaven bound ticket for one;
I knew that he would call me when he felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy, because I have gone away
But when The Master called me, I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you, my love ones, Oh so dear,
But, you see, The Master called me and now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to Glory and to you all I say:
Just stay in the hands of Jesus, and we shall meet again someday.

Dear Daddy,

I cannot question the Lord's work, but I can question, "Where do I go from here?" God called you home to be with Him on grandson's birthday; Shaquan wanted his grandfather close to him. I know the both of you are watching over me proudly. It still seems unreal, but I will miss your smile, your laugh and your crazy dancing. I remember you used to take me bike riding in the park, and we would play all day until Mama called us home for dinner. You were a great dad and friend. We would talk all day about everything under the sun. You were a strong man and a fighter. You were one in a million, a proud father who loved and cherished his kids. I know I made you proud and for that I am forever grateful for every minute God allowed me to spend with you. God opened the gates for a true angel. He called you home because He knew you would be better off right beside Him. He held your hand through your last days just like you held mine. Your heart could not have been any bigger than your smile. Your last days were full of joy and laughter. You called on your daughter and your sister because we were your backbone, your pride and joy, and everytime we came together it was a party full of smiles and laughter. So, I want to say thank you Daddy for protecting me, keeping me strong, and being my friend. No one will ever take your place. You are my #1 man! I love you daddy

> Your Bad Girl, Shonta

Hcknowledgements

The family of **Dwight Allen Walker** acknowledges with deepest appreciation all acts of kindness extended to us during this bereavement hour. God bless everyone for your thoughtfulness and concerns.

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

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www.perryfuneralhome.com

